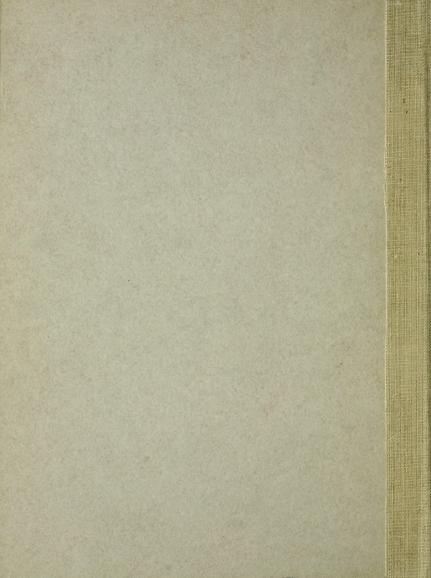
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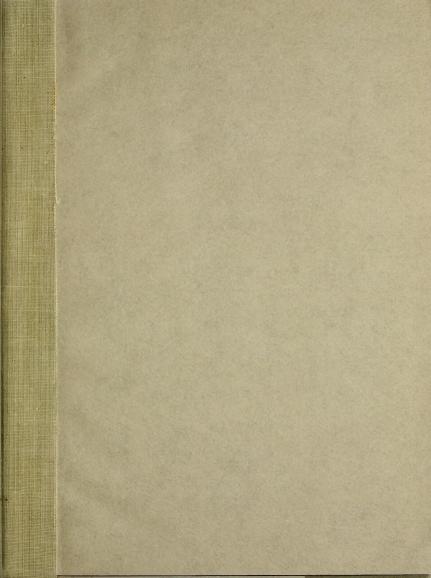
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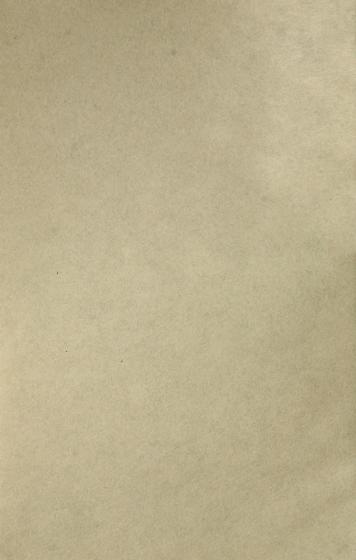
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ACROSTICS

SERIOUS, RELIGIOUS, PATRIOTIC SENTIMENTAL. MIRTHFUL

J. DALE
AUTHOR AND PUBLISHER
SOLDIERS' HOME, RALEIGH, N. C.

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Copies of this book can be had by addressing
ACROSTICS

10 Fortainbleau Crescent, Norfolk, Va.

PREFACE

These acrostics are written on various lines of thought—religious, patriotic, conjugal love, frivolous witticisms, and I trust some comfort, mirth, jollity, etc., will be the reward of their readers; and these will be numerous, I hope.

Many feminine names in common use have been employed, and I feel certain the young men will readily find, with slight modification, perhaps, something appropriate for his "best girl's" auto.

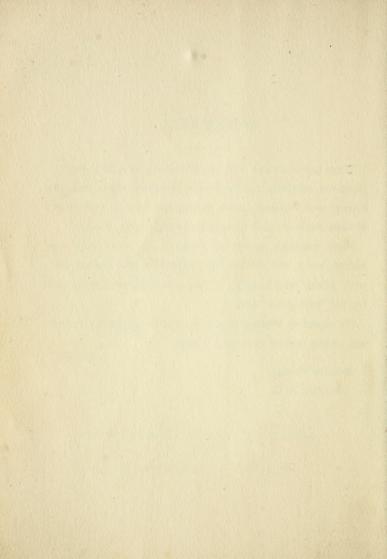
My object in writing this book was to please my friends and enable myself to make a living.

J. DALE.

Soldiers' Home,

Tartel 1.00

Raleigh, N. C.



ACROSTICS

ACHSA

(Music: Woodland)

Along this dark and thorny way, Christ trod this way alone; He teaches me I'll never stray, Sure as I keep this narrow way, And He'll my spirit own.

ADA

A little fun in life, hardly time for us to utter— Dear darling little moth, yours is the sweetest flutter! And all our joys, that proved decoys, melt away like butter.

ADDIE

Angelic hosts e'er guard thy way
Down through this awful strife,
Dear darling one, lest you should stray
In this benighted thorny way—
E'er be my darling wife.

ADELAIDE

Along life's dark and rugged way,
Doing our best from day to day,
E'er may we lean on Him above,
Lending our light to all in love.
Aid us, dear Lord, for Thine own sake,
In bitter trials that make us quake;
Do more for us than we can ask,
E'er make us in Thy love to bask

ADELE

Another girl I've never found Dearer than life to me; E'er let this name for me resound— Life's joys in thee are always found; Ev'n makes life's sorrows flee.

ADELINE

Another girl was never seen
Dear and sweet as you, my queen;
Every move brings sweet surprise,
Lovely beauties are your eyes;
In thy matchless face so fair,
Ne'er was sweeter grace and care,
Ever 'neath that finest hair.

AGATHA

(Music: Lisbon)

All down o'er life's smooth tide, Give me rest by thy side; And may I bask 'neath your sweet smiles, Through, to the Sunny Isles? How sweet to know I have your heart! Ah, ne'er in time to part.

AGNES

Another year has told its tale, Gone down in annals past; New smiles by others always fail, Even brilliant smiles by others pale; Sure, love will always last.

ALBERTA

All along through life, dear Lord, Lead us by Thy living Word; Bear us o'er life's billowy tide, Ev'r, while resting by Thy side; Resting in Thy perfect rest! There where all Thy saints are blest, And where Thine shall ever rest.

(7's Rep't last line.)

ALETHEA

All along I've loved you most,
Loved you more than all the host!
Ever let me love you more,
Till we reach that happier shore.
How can I ever with you part?
E'er such thoughts 'most break my heart!
Ah, let's blend our hearts in one.

(7's Rep't last line.)

ALICE

Always so lovely, sweet, and fair; Let this be life's sweet page! In all that wealth of golden hair, Come, let us this sweet blessing share, Even down to ripe old age.

ALLIE

Along this life's dark, stormy way, Lonely through time thus driven; Let us abide the shining day, It makes the road so bright and gay, Even 'till we reach our haven.

ALLINE

Ah, yes! my heart, my life, my all, Let me on thee ne'er cease to call; Let me thus linger at thy side, In due time be my bonnie bride; None on earth has been more neat, Ever be to my soul thus sweet.

ALMA

(Music: Eventide)

Along this life—this rough, uneven way— Love makes me in your presence long to stay; More charming were you always by my side; Ah, may I with you ever thus abide!

AMELIA

Am waiting for the song-birds that greet us in the spring; More charms each time we hear them, as they begin to sing! E'er may we prove each blessing, as days thus come and go, Love leading to new lessons, making us in grace to grow; In all the way, dear Saviour, ever be still our Guide, And all along give hope that we are by Thy side.

AMANDA

Assurance of thy perfect love, My! how 'twould lift my soul above, And make me forward move. None other fills me with such light, Drowning prospects not so bright, And makes me gracious prove.

AMY

A little fun in life, just time for me to utter— My darling butterfly, your's is the sweetest flutter; Yes, all our joys, no more than toys, melt away like butter.

ANGELINE

Angelic beauty, O how fair!
None has more charming wealth of hair;
Great brilliance in those matchless eyes,
Even brighter than the vaulted skies.
Love lights the way for your dear feet,
I know that none could be more sweet;
No one could live a purer life—
Ever be thus, my charming wife!

ANNIE

Another year hath wrought its scourge, No refuge yet is nigh! No boat to bear me o'er this surge— In every place I'm still submerged, Even pressed 'neath tides thus high.

ARGINE

Across this vail of gloom,
Rambling through time for rest,
Give us Thy grace through what's to come
In time, 'til we are blest!
Never forsake, or with me part,
Even 'till we are joined in heart.

AUGUSTA

Am I not my dear mother's child, United thus and undefiled? Great God, Thou knowest all my ways! Unto Thy name let me sing praise. Sometime make me Thy love to know, That 'tis Thy love that lets me grow And fills my soul with Thy sweet praise.

AVA

Always you've been so neat and eyes so sparkling bright, Vivacious, pure, and sweet, and always full of light; Ah, my precious darling, my love for you's a sight.

AVIS

Alone in this cold world of sin, Vivacious, sweet, and pure; In all thy ways thou hast ever been So loyal and so sure.

BEATRICE

Beautiful, sweet, and firmly true,
Every fond thought flies swiftly to you;
Anguish and sighing pierceth my soul,
Thinking you'll ever from my life stroll:
Raise my thoughts, that thus oppress me,
Into higher spheres of glee;
Come, thou, and be my life's sweetest guest,
Ever our souls being thus sweetly blest.

BELLE

Bow down thine ear and hear my cries: E'er be my darling bride. Lovely and bright are your dear eyes! Lest you should ever me despise, E'er be thus by my side.

BERNICE

Beautiful, yes, and charmingly neat!
Ever you're brilliant and cunningly sweet.
Rare is your form and perfect your eyes
None ever could be more sweetly wise.
In that wealth of hair so fine,
Certainly, you are almost divine!
Ever I'd have you thus to be mine.

BERTA

Before us lie sweet fields of bliss, E'er radiant with delights; Remember, life's a glorious kiss 'Tis awful sad to think we'll miss, And plunges us in frights!

BERTHA

Beloved by all who know thy sweetness, Even those who know thee least; Remembering all thy perfect neatness, 'Tis to me an earthly feast. How well I knew it when we met! And, I hope, I'll ne'er forget.

BERTIE

Blithe and sweet and always so true, Ever my thoughts rush swiftly to you; Radiance in those matchless eyes, Twisting our souls in these lovely ties; In that massive wealth of hair, E'er be my heart and loving care.

BESSIE

Beloved by all who know thy sweetness, Ever thou art so pure and fine; Sometimes we say: "Thou'rt perfect neatness." Sometimes we say: "Thou art our shrine." In all thy ways so free from care, Ever lovely 'neath that wealth of hair.

BETTIE

- Beautiful flag of the free, float thus over the homes of our brave;
- Ever greet our visions with glee, guarding our dust in the grave.
- Together we've been on the field, though hotly contested in strife,
- Together we could not yield, the trophies that were dearer than life.
- In whatever yet may befall, float high, thus unsullied, o'erhead;
- Ever thus be our country's call, 'till all her brave sons have bled.

BETSY

(Betsy Ross, designer of the American flag)

Be thus the banner of the brave, Even though no joys ahead; Together let's our country save— Save from the bandits who thus crave Your glories thus to tread.

BEULAH

Beautiful, sweet, and loyally true,
Even my life is bound up in you;
Union with thee would fill me with joy,
Loving you more shall be my employ.
Ah, could I know that you were thus bound,
Heav'n's sweetest hope of earth would be found!

BLANCH

Brightest, sweetest, darling child, Let your woes on me be piled, And fore'er be by my side. None but you should be my bride! Come, thou, be my life-long joy, Having loved you from a boy!

CALEEN

Come to my arms, thou precious girl, And be fore'er my purest pearl; Love lights the way for us to go, Even through blasts of heat and snow; Ever be thou by my side, None else could make so sweet a bride.

CAROLINE

"Carolina, Carolina, Heaven's blessings attend her,"
And may loyal sons ever live to defend her;
Remember the carnage that brought her to grandeur;
O, let not the tyrant bring her to slander.
Long live the fair penants she gained in her struggles,
In line every time at the sound of the bugles;
No one that was truer e'er stood by a brother,
Even so let us ever stand firm by our mother.

CELIA

Ceiled up in this sweet silken shroud, Even unto others dead; Leaving all the rest so proud, I'll seek sweet peace outside the crowd, And hope with you to wed.

CHARITY

Christ Jesus, our Captain, condescended to save! He conquered forever, hell, death, and the grave. Ah, yes! such love as He has thus shown, Rest sure, no mortal ever has known! In Him is our life, our peace, our all; This love passeth knowledge in the Adamic fall—Yes! we are waiting for His heavenly call.

CHARLOTTE

Come, all dear friends, to my relief,
How love makes light our load of grief!
And some sweet day may all be blest,
Reclaimed from earth to sweetest rest.
Love lights the way for us to go;
Oh, may that love forever flow
That brings us near together!
True love brings us within the fold,
Even sheltering from cold weather.

CHRISSIE

(Tune: How Firm a Foundation)

Come into my arms, you are sweeter than rhyme;
How sweet if you'll be one with me throughout time!
Rare form, and so fine under that wealth of hair,
In all of the seasons you're still sweet and fair.
Somehow, when I meet you, I feel that I'm blest;
Sometime I desire with you ever to rest;
I know that none else could thus bless me through life;
E'er come, then, and be my sweet little wife.

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CLARA

Come to my arms, thou sweetest child, Love sparkling in your eye, And thus through life we'll ever smile— Remembering life is but a while, And all our sweets thus fly.

CLARE

Come, be my life-long darling girl, Light shining in your hair; And ever be my precious pearl— Reign queen for me throughout this whirl; E'er thus my darling Clare.

CLELL

Clever and sweet, without a care, Light blazing in those eyes; E'er let's each other's blessings share— Life's blessings in that wealth of hair, Lovely and sweetly wise.

CORA

(A lovely niece)

Cora, thou wast always sweet—
0, the joys of your childhood days!
Richest memories our souls doth greet,
And fill our hearts with your sweet ways.

CORINTHA

Carnations, rosebuds, and daisies,
Oh, sweet blooming creatures they be!
Rest sure, merit gives not the praises
I've always bestowed upon thee.
None other on earth is so neat.
Together we'll stroll through the bliss;
Heaven's blessings to us will be sweet,
And parting, the memory, a kiss.

CORNELIA

Contentment, with purity's fame,
Oh, let us thus ever be blest!
Remember, it's all in the Name—
None other but God can give rest.
E'er trust Him, and all will be well;
Let nothing deter from the way.
In all things this chorus let's swell,
And pleasures will come and will stay.

COURTNEY

Consistent, pure, and true,

0, may we evil shun!
Undone we'll be if we are two,
Raise both ev'n into one,
Together let us dwell,
None happier than we'll be;
E'er each to each our woes we'll tell,
Yes, woes we thought to see.

DAISY

Dearer than all sweet flowers that grow, And lovely, bright, and sweet; In thy sweet matchless eyes we know Sweet souvenirs of light doth glow— You're surely most complete.

DANIE

Dear, darling one, so sweet and fair, And always kind and true; No other could I ever dare, In this dark world, to trust my care, Even none to love but you.

DARE

Dearer than all things else beside, Ah, could I hope you'd be my bride! Remember, dearest, e'er be true; Even unto death I'm loving you.

DELIA

Dear little darling duck so sweet, Ever be thus so fine; Leave off the crowd your friend to greet In every place where we may meet, And always thus be mine.

DELLA

Dear little girl, so sweet and fair, Ever lovely to behold— Love lighting up that wavy hair, Love guiding through your pathway drear, And leading to the goal.

DELILA

Dearest loved one, oh, how fair!
E'er let me lean upon thy lap;
Let not those lovely hands thus sever
In my lovely noonday nap;
Let my power and manhood never
Answer to your wicked trap.

DESSIE

Dearest beautiful banner of truthfulness, purity, and love; Ever float thus peacefully and triumphant above; Shed forth of thy brightness from those ample folds, Shed happiness and prosperity on our millions of souls. In every condition, from poverty's vale Even to the heights of the noble, if an enemy assail.

DICIA

Dearest friend of other days, I can't forget your matchless ways; Come, let us through remaining time In each other's love recline— Ah, sweeter far than purest rhyme!

DOLLIE

Dearest, sweetest little Dollie, Oh, you're dear as a parrot polly! Love lighting up your brilliant eyes, Lovely is thy matchless neatness, In this world such wondrous sweetness; Ever alert and shrewdly wise.

DORCAS

Dearer than gazelle, a charm for Israel! 0, yes! you made those garments well. Rest, now, from all your earthly strife, Cease from the burdens of this life, And be one with the Saviour's bride—Sweet rest you'll find at His pure side.

DORA

Dora, dimple, darling duck, Oh, thou essence of good luck! Radiant 'neath that wealth of hair, And always lovely, sweet, and fair.

DORIS

Dear little girlie, thou art fair, Oh, lovely, sweet, and fine, Radiant 'neath that wealth of hair, In every place so free from care, So ever thus be mine.

DOROTHY

Down in this sin-cursed earth we find ourselves not free: Oh, Power of Powers, both heav'nly and Divine, Remembering we're but dust, Thou art our only Shrine. Oh, sin and shame and death are all that we can claim; Turn us, O Lord, and we will be thus turned to Thee; Howe'er sin-stained we've been and crushed beneath this same,

Yet Grace can make us clean and spotless white again.

DRUSILLA

Dearer to my soul than all earth's charms beside, Resting in sweet hope that you'll e'er be my bride; Union with thy spirit makes me feel I'm blest, So when we are one we'll be then heaven's guest. In every temptation I'd be by thy side, Love for such as you shall my soul ever guide; Lonely thus through time I have been in this strife, And I'm longing and hoping that you'll be my wife.

EDNA

Ever so beautiful and fair, Down from that head such wealth of hair; No other girl is just like you, And no one else can be more true.

EDITH

Ever doth glory crown thy head, Dawn, noon and eve and night; In every place thou art a charm, To do all good and no one harm, However sad the plight.

EFFIE

Ever be mine, thou sweetest child, From now on through this life; From sadness and this desert wild, I'd have your cares all on me piled— Even be my darling wife.

ELEANOR

Ever may wisdom keep us in peace, Let war and strife forever cease; Ever let war, that one called hell— Ah, sure, he must have named well!— No more wild music dare to swell. Oh! that we all could dwell in peace, Rememb'ring Him who bought release.

ELIZA

E'er methinks I see your heavenly flight, Love leading on the glorious way; In every turn in your upward flight, Zealous to use each ray of light, And tous have light through all the way.

ELIZABETH

E'er trust in the Saviour while trav'ling below;
Love lighting the way pilgrims here have to go,
In darkness, in light, and in heat, then in snow;
Zealous tho' we be, still, no progress we make;
Ah, save us, dear Jesus, for Thy mercies' sake;
Be with us in trials, enable us to stand;
Ever, lest we stray, guide us by Thine own hand;
Tune our hearts to sing praise to Thy name ever bold,
Having borne all our sins, yes! as ever of old.

ELLA

Ever may the light shine on your way, Lest you wander from your friend; Let none e'er lead your love astray, And love me to the end.

ELLEN

Ever be mine, thou sweetest duck, Linger with me through time; Love lights the way for those with pluck, Ever we'll push for best of luck, Nothing sweeter in rhyme.

ELOISE

E'er sweet is the vale where the Mohawk gently glides Lovely down through the wood to the sea; Oh, sweeter by far than all earthly streams besides, Is this soft rolling river to me; Sonnets and songbirds often take me back, you know, Even my thoughts revert to things of long ago.

ELSIE

Ever by each other let's abide, Love lighting up our way; So happy through this bright noontide, In every way, if walk or ride, Even 'till our hair is gray.

ELVIRA

Ever I'm dreaming, sweetheart, of thee,
Love leads me on and fills me with glee;
Vivacious, beautiful, and always so true,
In all thy sweet ways I'm sighing for you:
Remember our sweet oneness wherever we stroll,
And know there's none other so dear to my soul.

EMMA

Ever I have loved thee, though thy heart was cold; Mine has been warm to thee, ever as of old. My heart has mourned, lonely, sighing for thee— Ah, lest this last hope fail, give thine to me!

ELMA

(Music: Eventide)

E'er sweet to hear the song-birds in the spring, Love leading us to Him who hears us sing; More gracious than all earthly things beside, Ah, may we ever in that love abide!

ELVA

Ever be thou my purest girl, Love leading on through life; Vivacious, sweet, my spotless pearl, Ah, be my darling wife!

ERMA

Ever thou art more charming than all the earth beside, Rare form and eyes so perfect, a king would blush with pride;

Morn, noon, and zeph'rous eve, 'neath wealth of lovely hair, And a face that's perfect and most sublimely fair.

ESSIE

Ever so sweet, thou precious one, So graciously you're blessed; So sweetly thus our love begun, In life's sweet race may we thus run, Even 'till we reach our rest.

ESTEL

Ever by thy lovely, precious side Some one will linger there. Together, we might thus abide; Even through life may we thus glide, Love soothing every care.

ESTHER

Eternal years roll on,
So ever be our star;
The years for us will soon be gone—
However, whether far or near,
Ever to each other let's be dear;
Reign, my queen, if near or far.

ETHEL

Earth ne'er was blesed with finer thought, Than life from high above!
Having salvation for us bought—
Eternal blessings for us brought—
Love, everlasting love.

ETTA

"Ever of thee I'm fondly dreaming,
Thy gentle voice my spirit can cheer";
Twined in my heart those bright eyes are beaming;
Ah, could I feel I was to thee so dear!

EULA

Ever of thee the poet must sing, Unto thy beauty my heart shall cling; Lovely and sweet are those matchless eyes, Ah, love me forever! shall be my sad cries.

EULALIA

Ever onward and upward, thou sweetest child, Untruthful may you never be;
Love lights the way through deserts wild, And makes even sinners free;
Love casteth out our every fear
In all the dark and thorny way,
And gives us perfect day.

EUNICE

Ever you shall be my affectionate care; United forever to that wealth of hair. No one on earth could be more sweet, In every way so carefully neat; Come, thou, and be my pure bonnie bride, Ever through life, whatever may betide.

EUPHEMIA

Ever I'm fondly dreaming of thee,
Under the shade of the old hawthorne tree;
Piously we sat and the flowers all smiled,
Heavenly thoughts our souls thus beguiled.
Even yet dreaming of those days so sweet,
More precious yet than things I meet;
In all my temptations I think of thee yet,
And I hope and pray I'll never forget.

EVA

Ever you are nice and beautiful, Vivacious, neat, and dutiful; And none could be more suitable.

EVLIN

Ever be true, my charming pet, Vivacious, pure, and sweet; Let loveliness your life beset— In every place don't e'er forget, None other at your feet.

FAITH

Forever at the Saviour's feet, An humble suppliant fall; In every case a safe retreat— The blessing ever soft and sweet, How glorious is His call!

FANNIE

Farewell, little sweetheart, for just a short while, And may fondest thoughts keep us both in a smile; None true ever parted without a sad pain, None e'er had more joy when we meet again.

I will not forget you: O, think of me, too;
E'er thinking of each other, both thus being true.

FLEETA

Forever by thy precious side, Love's sweetest blessings rest; E'er may I there some day abide, Even being ever blest; Together we will thus be one, And joy for us will have begun.

FLORENCE

Forever let us thus abide,
Lovely by each other's side;
0! may no crises e'er arise,
Rushing on us a sad surprise;
Ever may this sweetest balm
Nurse us through this lovely calm;
Come, and be my life's sweetest joy,
E'er while time gives sweet employ.

FLORA

Forever by thy precious side Let me thus linger there; O'er every land where you abide, Remember, you're to be my bride. Ah! yes, your woes I'll share.

FLOY

Forever by thy precious side, Let me thus linger there; O'er every land where you abide, Your woes I'll always bear.

FODIE

Forever, darling, thus be mine, Oh, be my life-long friend!

Dearer than all things not Divine—
In earth there is none else so fine
E'er be mine to the end.

FOY

Forever let me at thy feet know I've there a safe retreat; 0, may I ever thus abide with you, my sweetest darling bride!

You are the one I've loved and blest, without you could I ere have rest?

FRANCES

Farewell, sweetheart, e'er thus be true; Remember, I'll return to you; And in this absence let us prove, None other takes the place in love; Cease not to love 'till wars all end, E'en 'till our foes are forced to bend—Sure, then, sweet peace will come again.

GEORGIA

Gracious Saviour, bless us now!
Ev'n while thus our heads we bow:
Oh! Thou gracious Friend, who bled,
Raise us from this state, thus dead,
Gloriously in Thee, our Head.
I long to sing Thy praise above,
And know the depths of Thine own love.

GERALDINE

Great oaks from acorns sometimes grow, E'er let us some pure greatness show;
Remember, life's our only time—
Ah, yes!—to show our works sublime.
Love lights the way for us to go,
Divinely through the heat and snow;
In Thine own way, Lord, make us know
No other hand but Thine doth guide;
E'er lead me to Thy precious side.

GERTRUDE

Gertie, thou art always kind,
Even in thy soberness of mind;
Rays of sunshine where you go,
Teaching others, high and low;
Raining blessings all around,
Unto all, wherever found;
Do you know you have my heart,
E'en 'till death when we must part?

GLADIS

(Music: Lisbon)

Great oaks from acorns grow;
Love leads us on through life;
And may we God's pure greatness show.
Down through this bitter strife!
In all the way I'd love to know,
Sure 'nuf, you were my wife.

GLENNIE

Glorious beauty, O how fine!
Lovely, sweet, almost divine!
Ever in thy lovely face
Nature's richest, purest grace;
None more sweet could ever be,
In thine own sweet-tempered way,
E'er as bright as larks at play.

GRACE

Grace! 'tis the sweetest heavenly sound Resplendent in this world. Another word shall ne'er resound, Covering every inch of ground, Even where man's voice is heard.

GUSSIE

Grand and glorious, gracious, sweet, United may we some time meet; Sure, you will not let me fall; Sure, I'll be for you a wall; In every place let me be near, E'er to shield in time of fear.

HALLIE

Heaven's richest blessings may you share, And may they soothe your every care; Lean those soft tresses on that Friend; Lean there 'till mortal life shall end: In Him is life and He can save, Even from sin and death and the grave.

HANNAH

However mocked and sad thy heart, And penitent thy tear; No other there did Christ impart, No other there those joys to share, And make the joyous tear-drop start: How glorious is such a care!

HARRIET

Howe'er oppressed while here below, And have to face rough winds that blow; Remember, Christ is ever kind, Rest sure, His love will ever bind; In whate'er state our lot shall fall, E'er know His eye is over all, To let not even a sparrow fall.

HATTIE

Hasten, yes, hasten, oh, time, in your flight,
And give me sweet rest through this long gloomy night;
Together we sat on the old hammock swing,
Together we heard the sweet katydids sing.
I often reflect on those sweet old days,
Ere I pass into death where darkness sways.

HAZEL

Howe'er oppressed or sad thy lot, And wretched be thy state, Zealously I will love you yet; E'er think of me, and don't forget, Love makes me watch and wait.

HELEN

How sweet thy face, oh, lovely child! E'er be my only care! Let all your woes and cares the while, Even on me let them all be piled, No other one to share.

HETTIE

Hasten, sweet day of rest, Even 'till our souls be blest; Together may we e'er be one, 'Till life's sweet day is done; In that blest day may we arise! Even be one in the skies.

HILDA

Having the charms, you're better dressed In Nature's wealth of richest curls; Light lingers in your eyes thus blessed, Dearer thou art than all the rest; Ah, yes! thy teeth are fine as pearls.

HORTENCE

Howe'er oppressed or sad thy lot,
Oh, let thy soul see not despair;
Remember, we're oppressed, but not forgot,
Tomorrow's blessings will ever take care;
Ever take courage and be on the spot,
Never go down, your grief we'll share;
Come on with a grin and hold up your chin,
Even though your trials seem severe.

HULDA

Have always been so sweet and fair Unto thy friends around; Lovely and sweet, with finest hair—Doing your work with perfect care, Ah, sure! you're quite complete.

IDA

I love you most; yet other girls seem ever kind and true, Doing many kindnesses that make me love them, too; And even with them all, none other's just like you.

INEZ

I thought of thee 'mid spring's sweet flowers, Now more in summer's brighter glow; Even in autumn's purple bowers, Zealous I'll love thee in the snow.

IOLA

In all this world there's none so sweet, Oh, never was there one more neat; Love lighting up thy matchless face, And blessing us with your sweet grace.

IONE

In my bark, as it floats o'er the summer-lit sea, Oh, my heart, as it leaps in its passion for thee! Not lost, but in space, without terror it glides, Ever bright with sweet joys o'er the face of the tides.

IRENE

In all this world there's none like you, Remember, dearest child; Ever pretty girls are not so few, None other half so sweet and true; Ever wear that lovely smile.

ISABELLA

(Anon's verse modified)

If each man's secret, unguessed care, Showed, written on his brow; Ah, many would our pity share! But, they seem spiteful now.
E'en if the promptings of each heart; Lo, no artifice concealed!
Lo, many trusting friends would part, At what they saw revealed.

IVY

I love you more than fifty fold, Vouchsafe the same when yours grow cold! Yes, I'll love you when you're old

JANE

(Music: Eventide)

Just that I may e'er with you thus abide! Ah, be thou ever my unerring guide. No one, to me, can be more sweet and fair; E'er be thou mine own ever living care.

JANIE

Just for Thy sake, dear Jesus, give Assurance of Thy love; Not death! but in Thee let us live— In Thy pure life may Thine arise, Even be with Thee above.

JANNETTE

Jesus Christ, our dear Captain, descended to save,
And redeem all His people from death and the grave;
Not one shall be left, in the dust to repine,
No; all I create and redeem shall be Mine:
Every one shall be brought and we'll meet in the air,
To see as we're seen and to know all are there;
'Tis joyous to think of such wonderful love,
Even coming from God out of heaven above.

JASMINE

Joy and hap'ness will ever be mine,
Ah, yes! if you'll be my earthly shrine.
Some time let's meet in union to dwell,
More sweet with thee love's chorus to swell,
In time e'er with a jewel to dwell:
None in this world more happy could be,
E'er being blest in union with thee.

JEAN

Just as thou art, thou lovely child, Ever thus be sweet and true; And I will love you all the while, No other one like you.

JEMIMA

(Music: Lisbon)

Just for thy sake, my dove,
E'er be my only care;
My passion and my fondest love,
I'll all your sorrows bear;
My sweetest impulse always prove,
Ah, you're my only care.

JESSIE

Jesus, our Saviour, is able to restore, Even from rheumatics so painful and sore; So help us to trust Thee in all our afflictions, So they may work for us a sweet benediction; In every condition our Jesus can save, Even from darkness and death and the grave.

JEWELL

Just a jewel here in time, E'er pure as sweetest earthly rhyme; Wealth of charms so rarely seen, E'er more perfect than a queen: Lovely everywhere you go, Light as waves of driven snow.

JOAN

Justice and truth, yes, you are my shrine, 0, lovely, sweet, and fair;
And always you keep things so fine,
No other has such care.

JOSIE

Just for my sake, thou sweetest child, Oh, let us meet once more;
Somehow, you have my soul beguiled.
I trust you'll never be defiled;
E'er I'll your love implore.

JOYCE

Just for Thy sake, dear Jesus, come, Oh, be with us in heart! Yes, Thou canst save from sin and gloom— Come, be our Guide, ev'n to the tomb, Ev'n never with us part.

JULIA

Just as you are, as sweet as a rose, Unto thy friends so pure and fair; Love lights those matchless eyes so bright, In every way so free and light, And, oh, that golden, wavy hair!

KATE

Katydids are singing high up in the trees, And the fire-flies are lighting up the hedge; Together we will stroll through the soft summer breeze, E'er we reach the bluffs and the ledge.

KETURAH

Keenly and truly I have loved thee!
Even though thy heart seemed so cold.
True, thou hast dealt gently with me;
Unto others you seemed sweetly bold.
Remember, you would not stroll with me,
And fill the dull moments with glee;
However, my integrity I hold.

LATANE

Love's souvenir's the sweetest kiss, And nearer to sweet heavenly bliss Than all things else in time! Ah, yes, to us it is a treat! None other ever half so sweet— Even purer than sweetest earthly rhyme.

LAURA

Love's sweetest dreams I've ever known, And lovely to me yet! Upon my head have summers shown, Rain storms upon my soul hath blown, And still I can't forget.

LEAH

Lovely and sweet, thou precious child, Ever be thou thus fine, And thou shalt never be defiled— Heaven's blessings e'er be thine.

LELA

Lovely and sweet, thy life so pure, E'er be my heart-wounds double cure; Love heals the wounds by Cupid's dart, And cures the piercing, awful smart.

LENA

Lovely and sweet, thou precious one, E'er in me thus confide; No joy for me can have begun, And you not by my side.

LENORE

Lovely and brilliant your charming eyes, Ever you're beautiful and shrewdly wise; None ever will make a more loyal bride, Oh, that I had such a one by my side! Remember, my loved one! be true evermore, Ever be thou, my darling Lenore.

LEONA

Loyal we should be to the Red, White, and Blue, Even if death stared us square in the face; Onward we would sweep, every man thus so true— No falt'ring or lagging, all daring to do; Ah, yes! by eternal and pure sovereign grace.

LESSIE

Let loving hearts, as thus we're tied, E'erlasting as the hills;
Some sweeter day be thou my bride,
So I may foot the bills.
If times get hard and we get blue,
E'er let our love be true.

LETA

Lovely souvenirs of light, Ever keeps your face so bright; Together let's sail o'er lover's seas And quaff the sweetest zeph'rous breeze.

LETH

Let all language, but Mercuries, have Venuses hate, Ev'n let Bucephalous bow to Alexander the Great! Turn all men, but Orpheus, from Apollo's harp! However, at Acrostics, the skeptic may carp.

LETTIE

Lest we forget, my precious darling bride, E'er let's be nearer to each others side; True let's be 'till time with us be ended! True, 'till in the skies our souls are blended! I will, we're one until we end this strife, Ere then I'd have you be my darling wife.

LIDA

Let thy matchless eyes forever In my soul shed rays of light. Dearest, can we part? No, never! Ah, such thoughts would break my heart!

LILA

Lovely and sweet and always so true, In all my best days I'm thinking of you; Love lighting my darkness, making all fair—Ah, yes! I sigh for that wealth of hair.

LILLIAN

Lillies above the king arrayed,
Intricate fibers thus displayed;
Lovely beauties to behold,
Likened to a king of old
In their matchless beauty grand—
And from mire they grow and stand:
Now comes our sweet Lillian.

LILLIE

Lillies are the sweetest flowers, In chasing away dark, gloomy hours, Love healing blues and sours. Lonely and sad through life we go, In summer's heat and winter's snow; Even here some flowers grow.

LINDA

Love always lights those matchless eyes, In every place you go; No one on earth so sweetly vies— Down on my soul that love-light flies, And makes life sweetly flow.

LIZZIE

Lovely 'neath that wealth of hair,
I have seen no face more fair;
Zeal hath made thy charms thus bright,
Zealous always to be right;
In thy presence we're inclined
E'er to be happy and resigned.

LOIS

Lovely thou art in all thy ways, Oh, let me with you spend my days! In every way thou art so fair. Sometimes may I your sorrows share?

LOLA

Love lighting up those matchless eyes, 0, let that love relieve my sighs!

Love heals the wounds of Cupid's dart,
And makes the joyous tear-drop start.

LONA

Lovely and sweet and always so true; Oh, yes! every fond thought flies to you. No one on earth could be more pure, And you are the sweetest of all, I am sure.

LORA

Love lights that wealth of silken hair; Oh, may we never part! Rest sure, to me you're ever fair, And dearest to my heart.

LORENE

Lovely and beautiful, wilt thou ever be mine? Oh, sweetly dutiful, almost divine!
Remember me ever, and always be true,
Ever I'll love and my heart clings to you.
New lovers have for a little while shined;
Ever so true, let our love always bind.

LOSSIE

Love leads us on through time, 0, may we e'er be blest! Somewhere, in some sweet sunny clime, Sweetly may we there rest; In that dear place, even sweet as rhyme, E'er may we there be blest.

LOTTIE

Lovely, sweetest little girl, Oh, charming are thy ways! Together let us cross this whirl, Together let us rise or fall, In all the way let's each be true, Even 'till death shall call.

LOUETTA

Lovely and sweet and ever so fine, Oh, matchless beauty, ever be thus mine! United, 'twould be even heavenly divine, Ever you'd be my own earthly shrine; Together we'll sail o'er true lovers' seas, Together enjoy the zeph'rous breeze, And never be out in winter to freeze.

LOUIE

Let me forever by thy side, O'erwhelmed thus with sweet bliss; United thus, you are my pride— In all the way be by my side; Even parting, let us kiss.

LOUISE

Lovely and brilliant, bright and sweet, Oh, may we happily one day meet, United in one band. I surely love you more than all; Sure, you'll not let me fall; Ever let me with you stand.

LOVIE

Low down beneath Thy righteous frown, Oh, grant us from above!
Vouchsafe to us what Abra'm found,
In mercy grant a gracious crown,
Even Thy eternal love.

LUCILE

Lovely, most brilliant, those star-lighted eyes; Urbanely dutiful, may I panegyrize? Come, lean those soft tresses on the bosom of a friend, In whom you may trust to life's bitter end. Let vanity ne'er spoil your sweet, sterling beauty; E'er remember that life's sweetest bliss is in duty.

LUCY

Lovely? Yes, thou art our beauty! Unto us so sweet and fair; Come, and leave undone no duty; You're a blessing anywhere.

LULA

Lovely? Yes, thou art our beauty! Unto all so sweet and fair; Leaves undone no earthly duty! Always radiant everywhere.

LYDIA

Let all good sisters praise the Lord, Your hearts being opened wide; Do not despise, but grasp the Word; In your house let Him abide, And He will never chide.

MABEL

May Heaven's blessings ever smile
And keep you white as snow;
Be always true throughout the while—
Even through your tears, were that sweet smile,
Love lighting where you go.

MABLE

More charming is thy perfect face, And always sweet and fair. Blessed darling, may I share your grace? Live always in most precious space, E'er 'neath that wealth of hair.

MADELINE

More charms per inch in your dear form,
And purer is that heart so warm;
Dearer than all, thou art to me;
E'er be mine through eternity!
Let thy pure light e'er lead the way,
In virtue's path, lest we should stray.
No one more true e'er walked the earth.
E'er be my own, thou of sterling worth.

MADGE

Morn, noon, and night, whate'er my state, And though my soul be pressed, Dear little duck, please watch and wait, Go trusting through the narrow gate— Even down to sweetest rest.

MAGGIE

May God's eternal blessings flow And make His saints as white as snow; Gone down so low in death and sin, Grievous our case 'till born again. In mercy, Father, be our guide, Ev'n though crushed beneath this tide.

MAGNOLIA

Many physicians of high renown
Are with us in our lovely town;
Going their rounds from door to door,
New comforts taking to the suffering poor.
Oh, how graciously we're blessed—
Lovely doctor and sweet rest!
In those matchless eyes we see
Assurance of rest in eternity.

MAMIE

More lovely than a noonday bright, And always sweet and fair; More charming are those eyes so bright, In lifting lovers out of fright, Even healing every care.

MARGARET

More charming are thy matchless ways, Ah! none e'er worth more perfect praise; Rare form and brilliant as a queen, Great wealth of charms, so rarely seen! Ah! never was a face more fair—Resplendent 'neath that wealth of hair; E'er beautiful, where'er you go—Time's sweetest pearl on earth, I know.

MARIA

More charming is thy face so fair, And brilliant are thy eyes; Resplendent, oh, thy glorious hair, In every wave showing perfect care, And oh, how keenly wise!

MARIE

Most charming beauty in the place, And all your smiles so bright; Removing gloom from miles of space, In every man's and woman's face, Even shedding rays of light.

MARION

More lovely now than e'er before, Always kindly to the poor; Remember'd me in low estate, I hope my praise will ne'er abate; Oh, that all would thus be kind! New and bright our lights would shine.

MARJORIE

My, that saddest sounding token!
Ah! mixed with briny tears,
Raining down whenever spoken;
Joy ends, then comes our cares.
O'er every land, on every ocean,
Reigns a King o'er low and high;
In every heart it must be spoken,
Even this sad word—goodbye!

MARTHA

More faithful in life's common duties, Another was there at His feet. Remember, He loved all the household, Together He loved all to greet; Honor those tears for His wife, As He raised thy dead brother to life.

MARY

My bark may go down, if my guide sleep above, Ah, its being is bound up in the light of thy love! Rest sure, faith's smiles are its life and its joy, Your frowns are the storms that can every destroy.

MATTIE

More faithful in life's common duties, Another was there at His feet; 'Tis joy to thus have such duty, 'Tis joyous our Saviour to meet; In Him is our life and our all; E'er let us for rest on Him call.

MAUD

(Music: Eventide)

More charming is thy matchless face so sweet! And may we e'er through life be blessed to meet; United in this sweetest earthly bliss, Down, throughout time, one lasting holy kiss.

MAXINE

More charming are thy ways, And sweeter far each year, 'Xcelling all this earthly praise, Inimative and dear. Ne'er let your zeal retard, E'er be alert, on guard.

MAE

Many good and pretty girls, and always seeming true, Are always smiling on us with blessings not so few; Even then none other is half so sweet as you.

MAY

Many sweet and lovely girls that always seem so true, Are always standing with us, their favors are not few; You? Like you? There is no other one like you.

MELBA

More charming than the birds that sing, Even bright as flowers of May; Lovely and sweet as flowers of spring, Bright smiles upon your face doth cling, And sweeter far each day.

MELVINA

Most charming is thy lovely face, so sweet and fair! E'er lovely 'neath that wealth of finest hair! Love shining in those perfect eyes so full of light! Voice more sweet than songbirds in exuberant flight! In every way you're sweet perfection's lovely child; No one has dared to rival, or has ever smiled—And none will e'er be born more undefiled.

MILDRED

Matchless are thy charming ways, I find none else my life thus sways; Lovely 'neath that glor'ous crown, Dear as all things else in town; Rest assured, no faults I'll find, E'er your charms my heart will bind—Death will find it thus entwined.

MINNIE

My dearest darling ever be
In every way so pure and free—
No faults to press us down,
No one to trouble you and me,
In all our life of joy and glee,
Even 'till we reach our bound.

MIRANDA

My precious darling, e'er be mine, In all the way my love is thine; Rest sure, my lovely, sweetest girl— Ah, no! I want no purer pearl— None else so sweet in all this whirl; Do e'er be with me through this strife, And always be my darling wife.

MIRIAM

May sorrow last but through the night! In morning be thy joys so bright! Remember, sadness precedes joy, In bringing minds to sweet employ. Ah, dark and sad that gloomy night, Momentous to our Saviour's flight!

MOZELLE

More lovely and charming and bright,
Oh, may we forever be right!
Zeal may soar high in this sweet test,
Even this can't bar the weak from rest.
Love lights the way for trusting sons,
Love guides the way for little ones,
Even 'till we reach the goal.

MYRA

Most charming are thy perfect ways! Your charms shall last throughout your days! Raging waves may o'er us roll, Ah, yes! but grace preserves the soul.

MYRTLE

More lovely than the morning bright, Your presence making all so light, Resplendent 'neath that wealth of hair. Together let us ever dwell; Let nothing break this sweetest spell, Even in death, let's both be there.

NANNIE

None other in this grand old world, Ah, none with lips more sweetly curled! No one could ever be more sweet, None could a man more kindly greet; In all the world there's none like you, Even millionaires were ne'er more true.

NAOMI

Not you, but all who thirst, may come And drink the fountain rife; Oh, drink, and eat the blessed crumb, More sweet than all this worldly hum. I'm longing for that life.

NELLA

Never be rude, but kind and true, Even better than the rest; Love lighting up the way for you, Love always guides the precious few, And love will e'er be blest.

NELLIE

Never be naughty, but kindly and true; Ever be lovely, or we can't think it's you; Love lighting your eyes as a lark does a story, Love leading you on in your pathway to glory. In every temptation the Saviour upholds, Even His prophets have ever foretold.

NETA

None other on this earth so neat, E'er be my only care; Turn not from me, dear one so sweet; Ah, yes! you're always fair.

NETTIE

Never be naughty, but always be true; Ever be pretty, or it will not be you; Together let's stroll 'mid flowers of spring, To hear the sweet birds so merrily sing; In all your sorrows I'd love to be there, Ever your woes and crosses to bear.

NINA

No, never more leave me, never from me roam! In every temptation be with me at home! None ever was truer than I wish to be; Ah, none can be more anxious our oneness to see!

NOLA

No! I hate the thought of outrage! Oh, it stains the soul with crime! Long I to leave bright footprints Along the sands of time.

NORA

No one is a more charming beauty; Oh, may we in union be one! Reign, queen, and I'll do my duty, And happiness will have then begun.

OCTAVIA

Oh, matchless, brilliant eyes so blue, Come, be my life-long partner true; Together let us spend this life, And always be my darling wife. Vivacious, sweet, and, oh, how true! In all this world there are but few—Ah, none!—who loves as I'll love you.

OLGA

0, thou precious child so sweet! Lovely, kind, and oh, how neat! Glorious 'neath that wealth of hair, And always purely fine and fair.

OLIVE

Oh, for a place of pure delight,
Love blotting out the fearful night!
Incited by the eternal God,
Vitalized by a Saviour's blood,
Even higher than flames or watery flood.

OLIVIA

Other girls are not so few— Lovely girls with hearts so true; In all this world, none else like you! Vivacious, sweet, with lovely hair, In all the way so pure and fair, And always have my every care.

OPHELIA

Oh, for that heavenly, sweet repose, Purer by far than Ophir's gold! Heaven sends it down, and back it goes, Eternal as the eternal pole. Love lights it with eternal joy, Indicant the great employ, And shows the Saviour of the soul.

ORA

Oh, wonderful the girl who'll grace this name through time, Rich as combined earthly pearls and sweeter far than rhyme;

Ah, may you e'er prove true, 'till you reach that state sublime!

PAULINE

Pure as an icicle, sweet as a rose,
And oh, how I love you nobody knows!
Unto thy friends you're always so kind;
Lovely and brilliant is thy purest mind;
In thy perfect walk, so nearly sublime,
None could outdo you, so faultless in time;
Ever your life has been sweeter than rhyme.

PEARL

Perfect in beauty, love, and joy, Even in sympathy and in cheer; Always so kind, so sweet, so sure, Remembering always to be pure, Love casting out all fear.

PENELOPE

Pure as an icicle, sweet as a rose,
Ever I will love thee as time onward flows;
No one will e'er supplant thee;
Ever onward let us move,
Love lighting up for us the way;
Oh, let us each to other prove
Pure love will ever stay—
Each fits the other groove.

PRISCILLA

Poor, sin-afflicted human race,
Remember, that without God's grace,
In darkness sure, our awful case,
Soon must be doomed, no more to rise!
Come, loving, fearing ones, be first,
In forcing wedges that will burst
Life's foes—satanic efforts worst:
Love's labor will forever rise,
And meet our Saviour in the skies.

RACHEL

Remember, dearest! ever be mine; Ah, tender-eyed and beautiful! Come and be my life-long shrine. How fond I'll be, and dutiful! Ever I'll love, protect, and defend: Love-light will be ours to the end.

REBA

Remember thee? I can't forget. Ev'n thoughts of thee, my precious pet, Braces my life and makes me smile And keeps me jolly all the while.

REBECA

Remember, away back in days of old, Ere the heir of promise by prophet told! Be sure, is the word, a wife of this land, E'er would bring reproach on my royal band: Cause not that my people shall this sin bear; Ah, go to my kin for my son's wife fair.

RENA

Rest sure, my precious, sweetest girl; E'er be my purest, spotless pearl; No one can make me with you part; Ah, no! such thoughts would break my heart.

ROSA

Radiant 'neath that wealth of lovely hair, Oh, how joy-inspiring to be there! Some sweet day may I rest by thy side? Ah, how sweet! if I may there abide.

ROSALIND

Remember, dearest, sweetest pearl, Oh, be e'er true, thou purest girl; Sure thou art fair—thy charms so great! Ah, love will make me watch and wait. Let loving hearts beat as if one; I'd be as true as noonday's sun; Not two, but blended in one soul, Dear as the magnet to the pole.

ROSE

Radiant 'neath that wealth of hair, Oh, yes! how happy to be there; Some time may I by thy dear side Ever be resting satisfied?

RUBY

Remember you? I can't forget! Unto you bound thus in love? Blessed darling, can you e'er regret? Your sweet union's from above.

RUNIE

Remember thee? Ah, yes, sweet belle! Unlike me to forget.
No other one— the truth I tell—
In all the world I love so well;
Even aged, I'll love thee yet.

RUTH

Remember? Ah, yes! I well remember Upon that head such wealth of golden splendor! Those matchless eyes like diamonds bright, How can they fade into oblivion's night?

SALLIE

Sweet mothers of this land of ours, All fair as blooming Eden's bowers; Love's blessings hovering on the breeze, Love waves them ever as the trees; I know we often all forget— Even I was once a mother's pet.

SAPHRONIA

Sometimes, as we pass down through life's awful gloom, And think of the sadness of death and the tomb, Passing thoughts fill our souls with the joys of the blest; Happy feelings creep o'er us with hope of sweet rest; Rest where all our sorrows will ever be passed, Our sweet satisfaction will then ever last; No one will be able our peace to molest, In presence of angels forever at rest, And Jesus, our Captain, and we happy guests.

SARAH

Sweet Saviour of life unto life, And death unto death, if must be; Reign queen o'er the house, All along through the strife; Howe'er, to the refuge we'll flee.

SELINA

Stay always thus, my spotless girl, E'er pure and precious as a pearl; Love lighting up for us the way, I'd be with thee through that great day: None else could be more true than I, Ah, yes! I'll love you 'till I die.

SELMA

Somehow, it's sweet, o'er lovers' seas, E'er sailing smooth through life, Love hovering on each favoring breeze, More sweet than rough, bleak winds that freeze, And you always my wife.

SERENA

Some sweet day be mine complete; E'er to me you are most sweet; Rest assured, I love you best, Even more than all the rest; None on earth could be more true, Ah, none loves more than I love you.

SHAW

Sometimes two hearts have beat as one; How sweet in union thus to dwell! Ah, pure is life where joys thus run, Where songs of love ever swell.

SISTER

Sweetest sister, thou art so fair, In those soft curls of finest hair, Sure, you've given your tend'rest care! 'Tis you whose lips most sweetly curved, Ever my needs you've always served; Rest sure, my kindness you deserve.

SOPHIA

Sweetheart, be e'er thus my beauty; Oh, joys of those star-lighted eyes! Prove the joy there is in duty, Heavenly joys for all our sighs. In all the way be true to others, And thus bring joy to thy brothers.

STELLA

Some day be thou all my own,
True hearts should never be alone;
E'er I'll love, protect, defend,
Loving you 'till life shall end;
Leaving all to be with you,
And my heart will beat most true.

SUDIE

Surely, thou art a charming girl, United let us be; Do not at me your anger hurl; In all your way across this world Ever kindness let me see.

SULA

Some one has stolen my poor heart, Unto it ever be true; Let none cause you with it to part, And know that one is you.

SUSAN

(Music: Woodland)

Sometimes great oaks from acorns grow, Unshaken may we be; Sure, we shall reap just what we sow— And may love's blessings ever flow, New virtues may we see.

SUSIE

Sometimes my heart seems like 'twill break, United let us be; Somehow my strongest impulses quake, In every place for your sweet sake, E'er longs your face to see.

SYBIL

Somehow, I hardly know just why, You're always first with me; Before I knew it, ah! that sigh; I can't forget you, if I try, Love locked and hid the key.

TALMAR

Together let us spend our days, And always happy be; Love lighting up for us the way, More happiness to see; And I'll see joys in any place, Resting my eyes on your sweet face.

TAMSY

Together here we launch our boat, And sail o'er lovers' seas; May we be blest, sweetly to float, Somewhere to land our lovely boat; Yes, blessed with finest breeze.

THELMA

There are no words in human tongues to tell, However loud, or soft, or sweet they be! Eager though we that rarest note to swell; Lo, all notes fail that sweetest spell to break, More sacred than harps of finest gold will speak, And tell what is that purest, spotless soul.

ULRICA

United each in sweetest bands, Love leading us to fairer lands; Richer, finer earthly bliss In that rarest holy kiss; Ceaseless blessings onward roll, And as true as steel to pole.

VALLIE

Vivacious, sweet, and oh, how fair!
And glorious 'neath such wealth of hair;
Love lighting up thy matchless eyes;
"Love me" shall always be my cries.
In any place you'd reign a belle,
Even where every girl's a swell.

VELMA

Velma is fine, with lovely hair, Even artfully designed; Lovely and brilliant—oh, how rare!— More faultless than a morning fair, And ever sweet and kind.

VERA

Vivacious, yes! and oh, how sweet! E'er shuns each sinful snare; Rare form so fine and always neat, And oh, so wondrous fair!

VERNA

(Music: Woodland)

Vouchsafe, in sweet old age, your love, Ev'n while we're blessed to live; Rest all your cares on Him above. Naught but your love through time can prove, A heav'n you have to give.

VICTORIA

- Voice of time as heard, from pure virginity, down through the ages!
- In solemn notes so stern—in warnings by bards and sages. Can mortals check remorseless time's fierce spirit and bid it wait?
- Time in its course has waved its scepter o'er the beautiful—love or hate.
- Oh! it hath touched our dearest earthly joys, and they are no more;
- Ravaging nations of wealth and splendor, leaving them sad and sore!
- It lays its pallid hand upon the strong and the haughty fall in worst;
- Ah, yes! it heralds its millions to the dust as they were at first.

VIDA

Vertical, vivacious, and sweet, In every way so fine; Do your best and ne'er retreat, And always thus be mine.

VILMA

Vilma's a peach, with lovely hair, In every way so sweet; Lively and free from every care, More faultless than a June day fair, And plump from head to feet.

VIOLA

Vivacious, sweet, and oh, how fair!
In all thy ways so kind;
Oh, let me pet that lovely hair—
Let me your gracious blessings share,
And you to me be ever kind.

VIRGALINA

Vivacious, pure, and oh, so fine!
In all your ways so near divine!
Remember, dearest, ever be
Generous, kind, and sweet to me;
Ah, yes! that makes my sorrows flee:
Let loving hearts, like ours thus blest—
In giving other sweetest rest—
Ne'er wax cold, but always love;
And bless our souls in heaven above.

VIRGINIA

Virginia, ah! that girl o' mine,
In every way so sweet and fine;
Round limbs, and oh, such silken hair!
Good face and cheeks so dimpled, fair:
In every way so near complete,
No fault what'er, even in her feet;
In disposition, oh! so sweet,
And lips just like the luscious beet.

VIVIAN

Vivacious, sweet, and oh, how fair!
Infrequent 'neath that wealth of hair!
Vividly vigilant, ever alert,
In thy sweet ways above any flirt;
Always keep striving for things high above,
Never relax 'till you reach perfect love.

WILHELMINA

While out to sell "Acrostics" in a lovely little town,
I met a charming beauty with name of much renown;
Lovely was her mien, but her name I failed to find,
Hence, she did not buy my book, she seemed not quite inclined!

Even without thought of name, she pierced me to the heart, Lovely beamed her matchless eyes, that cut like cupid's dart!

More beauty she displayed there than porph'ry spun of glass,

In arborescent glory of a sunset all en masse: None here admire the Kaiser, though nothing in a name! Ah, yes! angelic beauties may ever grace the same.

WILLAH

Wilt thou be ever sweet and true In this sweet life, just me and you, Love lighting up our way? Let us go through this life alone, And all the way we'll be our own: How sweet, through all the way!

WILLIE

Wilt thou be ever sweet and true, In this sweet life, just me and you, Love lighting up our way? Let us go through this life alone, In all the way we'll be our own, Even 'till our latest day.

WINIFRED

While lovers of peace, we've entered the fray; In love, we hope, we're in it to stay!
No peace-loving people could dare to refuse, In crushing brutality our cruel foes use.
From now to the finish, let peace-lovers stand, Rememb'ring there's strength in a united band; E'er be all alertness and cautiously wise, Doing each one their duty in any surprise.

ZELLA

Zealous and true I'm loving you, E'er thus be kind to me; Let loving hearts like ours so true, Lovers like us are rare and few, Ah, true let's ever be!

ALLEN

Abide with me o'er life's tempestuous sea, Let thy strong arm my sure protection be; Lest I should stray, be thou my only guide, Even in fiercest storms ever be by my side— No other I desire—with me abide.

BABY

Beautiful, sweet, with eyes so blue, Ah, yes! most perfect, and can coo! Bathed and powdered from feet to head— Yes, you may rest in your little bed.

BICKETT

Blest be Cornucopia, forever so grand, In bringing us plenty in this fair land. Come over where summer's sun doth shine, Knowing the birds sing in the trailing vine. E'er bless our boys to stand by the flag 'Till all common foes are dumped in the bag, To curse us no more with hateful gag.

DIXIE

Dearer than all fair lands of earth, In this we've solid brain; Xenophon-like, we'll prove our birth— In hottest conflicts show our worth, Even to the final strain.

GEORGE

George, our honored gentleman,
Even truth was on his side;
Oh, if he hacked the choice fruit tree,
Rest sure, he never lied.
Go on yourself in sweetest rhyme,
E'er leave bright prints on sands of time.

KAISER

Knowing no language sufficiently strong And vile enough to portray the wrong, I'm loathe to try to describe the flood Staining our earth with human blood; Even Dante's Inferno fails to tell, Roughly, of the Kaiser's hell.

MY GIRL

(Before Marriage)

More sweet than all life's earthly charms and always fair; Yes, trusting, in that silly heart so full of glee!

Gone down the road that all have trod, without a care; In all the way there's traps and snares; you think you're free!

Rest sure, the common fate of all you'll have to share: Lo! when thy heart is crushed, bring fragments back to me.

(After Marriage)

Morn, noon, and night I'm nagged and have no rest; You're lazy, crazy, hateful at your best!

Gawdy, bawdy—ah! shall I again be free?

I cannot hope again in time sweet joys to see!

Rest sure, my girl, you'll have to change your course,

Lest would-be joys all end in sad divorce.

MOTHER

Mother, home, and Heaven, and love, Oh, what gifts from high above! Thou, dear Lord, make us revere, Howe'er our trials my seem severe; Ever make us know it is Thy Word, Raising us up to bless the Lord.

POLLOCK

Patriotic from Hastings to world-struggle in France, Our blood, in the Holy City, has wielded the lance. Let's stand by Old Glory wherever she's raised, Let us stand firm forever, 'till foes are all razed; Oh, let not our foes soil our colors so grand! Come, all who are loyal, and take this high stand, Knowing our fathers defended this, our home land.

SAMUEL

Sweetest souvenir of earthly bliss, Ah, that dear, most holy kiss! More lasting than the sweetest rose Unto the membranes of the nose: Ever so holy and sublime, Lovely throughout the sands of time.

VETERAN

Vouchsafe to us in age the dews of heaven; Ever keep the graves of those we lost yet green; Thrust through and crushed with shot, our lives thus riven, Ever keep those deeds of daring as then seen; Remembering places where your fathers bled and died, And ne'er their faithful comrades dare deride: Nurse gently 'till the last one's on the other side.

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WASHINGTON

With wisdom to construct and beauty to adorn, And with love for world-freedom's bright morn, Summed up the cost, in money and men, Having faith in our fathers, with the eagle-quill pen, Issued the order that free men adore—
Not slackers, but some of our fathers of yore!
Grit of their grit, and with vim and their zeal—
True hearted, determined the dagger to wield:
Oh, that all slackers were truer and wiser,
No more would the world be cursed by the Kaiser!

WIFE

What is the dearest name to man In this vile world of strife? Forever let us, if we can, E'er let that name be "Wife."

WOODROW

With wisdom to construct, and beauty to adorn, Oh, why thus longer wait? Let's meet the approaching storm.

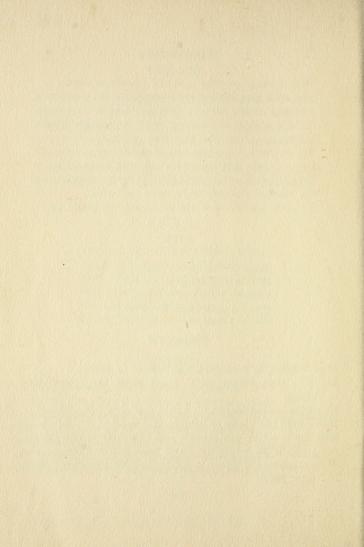
Oh, those master basics on which our structures stand!

Down with the horde of bandits that scoff at our fair land;

Rise up to where our fathers stood in their heroic graces;

Oh, let us wash fore'er all stains from our own dirty faces!

With clean hands let each one stand with our own "Woodroic" head!



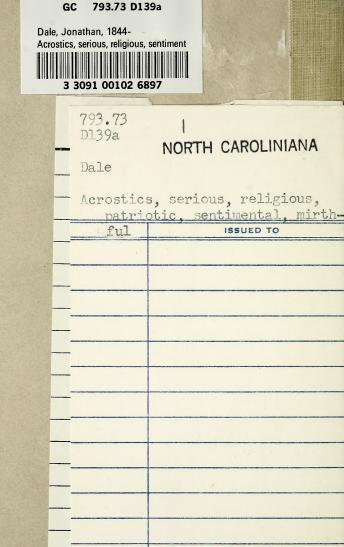






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Dale

Acrostics, serious, religious, patriotic, sentimental, mirthful

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